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# WEEKLY PEOPLE.

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## GOMPERS SCORNED.

THE "COMMON-GROUNDER" JEERED OFF COOPER UNION PLATFORM.

Intelligent Workingmen Take a Hand in the "Labor and Capital-Get-Together" Farce—Gompers Flounders So Badly That Chairman Yanks Him Off the Platform—Talks of Napoleon and Like Him Meets His Waterloo.

Wednesday night Cooper Union was less than half-filled, although the National Civic Federation had had the advantage of advertising, and had been puffed steadily for the past week. Added to this was a list of zealous luminaries billed to speak. There was Samuel Gompers, John Mitchell, Felix Adler, besides other men who are less notorious characters. At eight o'clock there were a few hundred persons in the hall, and they were exercising, out loud, the most profound impatience. At about that time a rumor was circulated to the effect that the Mayor of Christ Church, New Zealand, was present and wished the fact to be unknown. The audience did not care for a New Zealand mayor, and commenced to howl for the speakers.

Within the hall there was a force of twenty-five policemen, and outside was a force of eighteen. The reason for this unusual protection was not evident until later, and as the largest size of officers in stock had been sent, there seemed to be more police than audience. Be it said, to their credit, that they were the only ones in the auditorium that behaved in a quiet and dignified manner.

At 8:15 Mr. Charles Sprague Smith took an attitude beside the reading desk and waved his hand in a commanding way. He said in a forlorn manner that he had been asked to preside, but that as yet there was nothing over which he could preside. Some time earlier in the evening, the speakers had gone out to get a "bite," and presumably they were still biting, as they had not turned up. He then turned to the police and said that their presence there was not needed as the meeting was peaceable in all its intention. He then invited the police to be seated but they stood at attention, as little concerned as though they knew they were to be purified the next instant by the Committee of Fifteen of which Mr. Smith is a member.

When Mr. Smith retired the audience commenced to chatter, and then it commenced to clap. No matter how bad the speakers might be, they were preferable to sitting looking at the empty stage of Cooper Union. Some persons refused either to clap or to look at the stage. They drifted out, and never came back. Some others fell asleep, and still others walked about the hall. Beyond this there were no manifestations of ill will because of the insult and trial of patience to which they had been subjected by the still biting committee.

At last, some time after 8:30, the speakers wandered onto the stage. The audience did not mind that, even to the extent of a solitary greeting. Ten minutes more elapsed before operations were commenced, and then once more Mr. Smith had the delight, to him, of talking. He said, as is usual under such circumstances and with such chairmen, that he wished to make a few remarks. Then he went on to make them. He talked about the French Revolution, he quoted Goethe in the original, and then translated it; he hopped up to Iceland and told about his visits there, and then he hopped back to some imaginary land which must have existed at least two centuries ago. He looked real nice on the stage, but the audience much preferred him elsewhere, and told him so in that polite but forcible way that audiences sometimes have. However, Smith continued, and would have continued had he been allowed. In closing, he said: "Not he who preaches revolution, nor he who seeks to array class against class is the pioneer of the democracy of the future, is the builder of the nobler state of life, but rather he who seeks to bring the different sections of society together, so that they shall understand each other, so that they may co-work together—he is the pioneer of that great estate." (Tremendous applause from one man, who awoke to find that the meeting had opened.)

John Mitchell had added a pair of new shoes to his Baxter street Prince Albert, and they squeaked as he walked to the front. He was more ill at ease than he was on Tuesday, and instead of being the supplicating fakir, he was the humble "labor" leader up before a working-class audience. What he had to say, he had already said the day before. A speech that was good enough for the Chamber of Commerce was good enough for Cooper Union. In the Chamber of Commerce it was received with silence or with slight applause. In Cooper Union it was received with derision. Mitchell in a moment was at sea, and he clutched and struggled, but without avail. He was laughed at, and his measure taken for a much smaller hat.

His attitude before the working class and his attitude before the capitalist class formed an excellent contrast. He could fool neither, but one could use him, and the other would not. He sung the old song of bring capital and labor together, and the crowd caught him up on it. He was terribly frightened, and his neck sunk in with the excess of his fright. He said: "It is the duty of every good citizen to give his best, his

nobles effort to bring about better relations between employer and employee. (Voice—"How can that be?") I know that there are those who believe that there can be no common interest between employed and employer (applause, and cries of 'That's right'); but this I want to say, that I don't want the working people to wait with all its misery until some one works out its problems for them."

The audience by this time was laughing heartily, and Mitchell, instead of trying to fight or bluff it out, cut his speech short, and sat down trembling in every limb.

Then there was a thin slice of Smith. Smith wanted to say more, but he thought better of it, and introduced Adler, who came forward and mildly amused those present by talking without moving his upper lip. His contention was nothing in particular. He believed in arbitration, and conciliation, and physical culture. He also believed that much good might be accomplished in some old way or other, but as he was affected by the depressing air of gloom that had settled on the meeting, he did not bother about saying what the thing to do was. He quoted Sidney Webb to the effect that English workingmen are in the habit of cutting down their own wages. Then he closed by saying: "Surely necessity is upon us to attempt to elevate the condition of the mass of the people of this country, because without social betterment the hope of the permanence of public institutions is illusory."

Then commenced the fun. Gompers did not have a railing to hide behind, and when he stepped forth on the stage, his very appearance excited laughter. His peculiar in-kneeling made him look like a broad shouldered letter X, with a quarter keg of beer resting on top for a head. His "bite" had also affected him. His face looked like a liver that had been bleached to a banana yellow. His mind also was liver, and when he commenced, the reason for the unusual force of police came to light. It was feared by those who had the meeting in charge, that the Socialist Labor Party might ask a few unpleasant questions of the fakirs, and the Socialist Labor Party did. It drove Gompers, first, into a hole, and then drove him off the stage, waving his arms and shouting like a demented demijohn.

(Gompers' speech, which follows here, is from a stenographic report, and is complete and accurate in every word and in every particular.)

"Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen: It should be the object and aim of every intelligent man—and I have endeavored to follow it during my life—to observe events and absorb some of the knowledge that they bring. And from this study I find that there is one vein running all through the human race, which is perceptible plainly to those who look beneath the surface, that those in the world's history who have been the brrrrr-an-ganists!!!—those who have been continually declaring war upon all, have usually been impotent to accomplish anything or have themselves been cowwwasarrddiss in the struggles of the human family. The man, or the organization of men, that is strong, or possesses strength, doesn't boast of it. Doesn't attempt to brwwwbeet his fellowmen, but who recognizes that, with strength comes not only powwwwrrrr, but the responsibility. He, or they, possessing power, and using that power wantonly, deserve to be shorn of that power."

"There was a time, and I know of it quite well, when the organizations of labor were not tabooed, [so he said], when the organizations of labor were not only regarded as intensely hostile to the interests of the people, but the man who held a card of membership in his union found the doors of his friends and so-called respectable society shut in his face. [Applause.] That day is happily past. It is now somewhat more fashionable to be union men. And the world of labor is fast realizing that, if the workers, or the people of our country, entertain the hope for the maintenance of liberty in our time, or the hope for freedom for the children of the future, we must be organized as wage-earners of our country. [Four and a half claps of applause, twelve men got out.]

"I grant you that there is a very great change in the public judgment and opinion regarding the movement of labor. At one time some held the belief that nothing was satisfactory to the workers except the extinction of all wealth. [Derisive laughter, and contemptuous applause.] W-e-l-l, there's no telling for taste. Some people will have so far bidding good-bye to their reason as to applaud the suspicion for the extinction of wealth—[great laughter and satirical applause]. Voice calls out: 'Give it to the people it belongs to.' Great and long continued applause. Policeman goes to the man and the chairman steps to front of the platform. Gompers in violent agitation stammered: N-o-o, n-o-o; no, no, no, no, no, I—I want to say to you,—fur-fur-fur-rrri-en-d—[Audience laughs]. Order, please!" One longman in a meek, store-clerk voice says: "Put him out." Gompers continues: Undoubtedly, we-wewill give it—people who—people who—[His floundering is something fearful]—to the people to whom it belongs to [sic]—[Voice calls: "Whom does it belong to?"] All right, that is what we want, but—but—but there are some who simply talk it while others who are working and struggling and making the sacrifices—[Applause from a few men who were there for the purpose. The rest of the

## DELLE AND JANN.

JUNIUS REFRESHES THEIR MEMORY ON PAST BUT NOT OLD HISTORY.

Hunting for the Wicked Witch—No. 7 and the "Volkszeitung"—Delle's Memory Refreshed—No. 7's Prestige Gone—Weickum's Gratitude—Washerwoman Jann's Memory Refreshed—Down With Organized Scaberry.

My last letter evidently worked like a bombshell. What cries of terror, of indignation, and also of sympathetic pity for the heavily hit "Charlie"! The bomb exploded just at the moment when deepest depression reigned among the praetorian guard of our chieftain Otto Delle. To the shock of the so unexpected sacking that he got from the "Volkszeitung," was added the wounds of the fragments of the exploding bomb. Suddenly there was howling and gnashing of teeth in the ranks of the otherwise so happy and well-paid family of the Philistines of No. 7. "Oh," cried these, "that is the handiwork of the De Leonites, who, unfortunately, are still in our midst! Let us annihilate these infamous fellows!"

### HUNTING FOR THE "WITCH."

When in a German village a storm has wrought havoc, wicked hoors utilize the opportunity to injure their enemies by declaring that the storm was an affliction inflicted upon them because "there is a witch among us." To "find the witch" is never hard for such people. So now. The washerwoman of No. 7, "Oh," cried these, "that is the handiwork of the De Leonites, who, unfortunately, are still in our midst! Let us annihilate these infamous fellows!"

NO. 7 AND THE "VOLKSZEITUNG."

The indignation meeting, Wednesday, May 1, turned out a fizzle. Otto Delle declared that he declined to re-enter the "Volkszeitung" as foreman. He contented himself with a declaration on the part of the meeting that he was a "competent man." As he was dismissed from the "Volkszeitung" on the ground of incapacity to get the paper out in time, he needed the declaration of his ring in the Union as balm to his wounded "dig-

nity."

The Committee of No. 7, that waited upon the meeting of the "Volkszeitung" Association on the previous Monday made its report on that Wednesday meeting. It was, in substance, that people who are not composers have a limited understanding. Particularly our ex-President Solomon Becker was highly indignant at the tone of the "fire-eating Socialists" at the said Association's meeting towards the "honorable representative of so progressive a body as No. 7." (Sic.) Of course, people who sport such talented metaphors as Mr. Becker is in the habit of doing, should not be surprised if they fail to be appreciated. Did Becker really imagine he could impose upon the members of the said Association by wildly rolling his gorilla-eyes, and rolling off his mouth the hair-raising parallel between the rich woman, who bequeathed \$10,000 to her dog, and the "Volkszeitung" that sacks a man after he had served it 23 years?

### DELLE'S MEMORY REFRESHED.

Becker put his foot in badly when he said that. His reminder that Delle had been allowed to work 23 years on the "Volkszeitung" reminded everyone that No. 7 should rather be thankful to the "Volkszeitung" for having put up so long with Delle. More than eleven years ago, the then President Bernhard apostrophized this Delle, at a largely attended meeting of the Union, with these words: "Because I did not allow myself to be used as your blind tool; because I refused to obey you, Delle implicitly, you declare me unfit to continue as President of No. 7. May be that I do not possess the knowledge that you do for this office. Nevertheless, I am an excellent composer; you, Delle, are a 'farmer.' You are a bungler at your trade. So then, with you 'farmers' I am now through."

Delle then quietly swallowed the charge of his being a bungler at his trade. Today, the same Delle affects great indignation thereto.

### NO. 7'S PRESTIGE GONE.

A few hot-spurs wished to drive No. 7 to the point of compelling the re-instatement of Delle by means of a strike. These gentlemen were cooled down with the information that No. 7 had forfeited its prestige among the workingmen. Delle withdrew his demand for re-instatement. He knows best why. Perhaps his friend "Charlie" will furnish him some job or other on the "Morgen Journal," if only the job of expert spittoon-cleaner, in return for the kindness of Mr. Weickum in making it impossible for Delle's son to earn his living as a Linotype machinist.

### WEICKUM'S GRATITUDE.

Delle's son, it is known, worked for a few days on the "Morgen Journal" as a machinist to oversee the Linotypes. Even first-class machinists openly declare that it is hard for them to work in the "Morgen Journal." All the harder must the job have been to Delle's son, seeing that

### A "SCHLAMASSEL" COMMITTEE.

Is Appointed to See What, If Anything, Can Be Done for the Dying "Volkszeitung."

Last Monday evening the Volkszeitung Association held an adjourned meeting. It was the continuation of the meeting last reported in these columns in which the question of the dismissal of Delle took up the whole time. Last Monday's meeting concerned the Association more directly. It was held to receive the report of the Board of Directors. That meeting also had to be adjourned. Those who attended the series of adjourned meetings, held continuously during the months of January, February and March, 1800, when the Association was preparing to try the game of monkeying with the Buzz-Saw of the Fighting S. L. P., were forcibly reminded of those days by the scenes that now are enacted. There is this difference, however: in '99 the conspirators were united in the belief that they could Timboocoo the S. L. P., and despite all warnings, went it high-handedly. Now the conspirators are rent in fragments; their game having failed ignominiously and expensively for them, they are tearing up one another.

The ball started with the report of the Board. Mr. Bermuda Potatoes Nagle read a statement to the effect that the business done by the "Volkszeitung" was brilliant (jeers, boos); that the only deficit was caused by their so-called English weekly "ah," "ah," (from several voices); that nevertheless the "Volkszeitung" was \$5,000 in arrears for paper, and that of the large amount which it owes on moneys loaned to it, \$1,500 were now being demanded of it. It accordingly turned out that the "brilliant business" showed a pressing deficit of \$6,500, demanded because of the growing knowledge that the paper is dying.

The score of members jumped to their feet. Pandemonium started with only lulls of order, in the midst of which a few Socialist Labor Party men, who are members and stockholders and were present were continuously treated to ribald language. They exercised a good deal of self-restraint, did not open their mouths and took careful note of the way the corporation endeavored to prevent stockholders from being posted on the business of the Corporation, and how the board was suppressing information.

This was the letter that has caused Mr. Charette to be hounded down by the labor skates of Texas, and which resulted in the repudiation by the Dallas Trades Assembly of the Labor Journal, because its editor, Mr. James T. Denton, gave it space in the paper's columns. Mr. Charette is now an affiliated member of the S. L. P. Section Houston.

### CHARETTE'S OPEN LETTER.

TO THE "TRADES-UNIONISTS" AND WORKINGMEN OF DALLAS, TEXAS.

For Writing It, He Has Been Hounded

By the Entire Pack of Labor Skates In

the State of Texas; And the "Labor

Journal," Which Published the Letter

Has Fallen Under the Ban of the Or-

ganized Scaberry.

Following is the Open Letter to the trades-unionists and workingmen of Dallas, Texas, as published February 8, 1901, by Mr. A. J. Charette in the Dallas Labor Journal.

This is the letter that has caused Mr. Charette to be hounded down by the labor skates of Texas, and which resulted in the repudiation by the Dallas Trades Assembly of the Labor Journal,

because its editor, Mr. James T. Denton, gave it space in the paper's columns.

Charette's Open Letter.

Fellow Craftsmen of the Trades- Un-

ions:

At the last meeting of the Dallas Trades Assembly, I announced my retirement from official connection with the American Federation of Labor. At that meeting I had not time to give the reasons for my action.

For more than eighteen years I have

devoted by energies, time and money

to conscientious effort in the cause of orga-

nized labor, because I believed that

through the organization of the workers

into a federated union of crafts was to

be achieved not only the amelioration

of labor, but its final emancipation from

the exploitation of the capitalist class.

As through a glass darkly I perceived

the class struggle and fondly hoped that

the "pure and simple" trades-union

movement, which was adequate to the purpose in view.

A deeper study of the conditions that obtain has convinced me of the fruitlessness of the pure and simple movement to ever give labor radical and permanent relief. But there is in existence an industrial labor organized movement whose purpose and plans, carried to fruition, will give to the workingmen the justice, the pure and simple trades union denies to him. I refer to the Socialist Trades and Labor Alliance and its ad-junctive organization, the Socialist Labor Party. This concrete organization takes cognizance of the political as well as the industrial field of action and thus includes the entire plan of economics.

I believe that economic justice is inherently the right of everyone who lives on the earth, and who if not incapacitated by sickness or deformity, is willing to do his or her share of the social labor of production. His fellow intellectual cripples, Schlueter and Jonas, of the alleged "editorial staff," jumped to his support, and got scratched for their pains.

"Miss Ibsen's salary was unnecessarily raised," complained another, "and that was done," relied the compainant, "because she is the daughter of one of the assistant editors."

Another declared that Typographia No. 7 had abandoned its demands for the reinstatement of Delle simply because it was believed that the Board was running for a fall, that the Board wanted a fit with No. 7 simply to furnish the "Volkszeitung" with a pretext to die. He wanted to know why the members were kept in the dark on that.

"Yes," yelled one of the old guard,

"the Board has lied to us. It kept on tel-

telling us that we were winning every-

thing in court, and now it turns out that

we have lost everything, we are badly

beaten, we have not won a thing, and have to pay through the nose!"

But the rage of the members at the

way things were going on in the "Volks-

zeitung" burst through anyhow.

## SEEK "COMMON GROUND."

FLEECERS AND THEIR LABOR LIEUTENANTS DISCUSS METHODS.

**Organized Scaberry Gives Testimony of Its Usefulness to Capital—Gompers, Mitchell & Co. Broach Schemes to Further Shackle Labor—“Deal With the ‘Union’ and We’ll Do the Rest,” the Burden of the Fakirs Song.**

Forty-one persons, eight of whom were speakers, sixteen reporters, one artist, three messenger boys, two employees, and eleven audience assembled in the Chamber of Commerce Tuesday to talk and listen to the persons whom the National Civic Federation had selected.

“Arbitration, conciliation, mediation” were bandied backwards and forwards, and the audience dismissed itself one by one until only the reporters, who were earning their money, and the men who had not a chance to speak were left.

The purpose of the meeting was to find some “common ground for capital and labor.” On this common ground capital and labor were to settle all their differences, be good to each other, and develop that peace and good will that are so necessary, if capital would make big profits, and labor would earn big wages. “Industrial peace” was supposed to have been the topic whereby the other things could be discussed, but the matter soon left the field of discussion, and became a bid on the part of a few labor fakirs for capitalist consideration.

Samuel Gompers, minus a number of letters in his spoken words, was the chairman. He looked more like a worn-out billy goat than ever, and his hair, or hairs, falls like a fibre door-mat over a wrought iron fence. His beautifully developed lips had the same long, forward-reaching motion, and his face writhed and twisted like the congested mass of worms that boys carry when they go fishing. He had much work to keep his voice from becoming natural, but as the occasion was, to him, a momentous one, he did not consider his work ill-spent.

It is a strange indictment of the sense of honor in the working class that in the year 1901 Gompers should be president of an organization that purports to be a labor organization. In every word, and in every act, he is a scoundrel. You can read it in his face, the face of a moral prostitute, of a mental jelly fish, the face of one who has instincts, but to whom neither honest nor right dealing is known. He buzzed his little song of how much “organized labor” could and would do for organized capital, if organized capital would only permit it.

He spoke long enough to drive part of the audience away, and his place was taken by Bishop Potter, the man who is “cleaning” the city. Potter has recovered somewhat from the mode of life to which he is naturally prone, but his face still bore the marks of hard “study,” and his listless manner told a tale that words cannot tell. He said nothing in particular, but he exemplified the methods of the parasites who bids for applause, and hopes he will not offend while he does you.

Much interest centered in John Mitchell. In appearance he is worthy of all his cowardly acts. He is slight and swarthy. His manner is guarded, sneaky, insinuating, and uncertain despite his care. His tale, or experience, was that the capitalist would do well to deal directly with the labor leader, as the labor leader usually had complete control of the union. He was dressed in a Baxter street Prince Albert with imitation silk facings, but it did not make him look any where nearly as dignified as Gompers is when he goes to sleep.

Gompers was the slickest fakir of them all, but much water has told on his voice, and though groomed for the occasion he was shaky. Keefe, of Chicago, is a fat man, with a fat voice, and the ignorant bearing of a boor into whom “polite society” has kicked a little lick-spittle deference. Justi should have been a labor fakir, but as he has a job dealing with them he is not out of place. Flint has but a scanty nose, and his whiskers do not grow high enough to cover the defect, but as they are most eccentric whiskers, and do whimsical things as they repose on his countenance, attention is drawn away from the lack of nose.

Gompers fell asleep while others were talking, but it was not an inspiring sight to see his throat puffed out as his head fell back. In fact the throat looked like a belly of a dead fish, and produced a most unpleasant impression. To this dead feeling were added the tomb-like appearance of the Chamber of Commerce, the sickly pallor of Gompers’ skin, the unsanitary aspect of the Rev. Potter, and the sepulchral tone that all the speakers thought it necessary to assume.

From the speeches that are given, it will be seen that from “labor’s” standpoint the whole thing was a downright prostitution of the name of unionism. Not a single fakir but what told how much might be won if the “labor leader” was used properly. Capital had its head scratched in the hope that it would grant approval of the acts of the A. F. of L. Capital was petted and coddled, and it was promised a complete prostration of labor, if only capital would listen to the “union.” There was enough furnished in the hour and a half’s talk to sink the pure and simple union deeper than the ninth circle of Hades if the working class would read the words aright.

Gompers offered to do his share, and all the other speakers offered to do their share in tying the striking arm of the working class. The whole burden of their song was to take the right to decide any point away from the rank and file, and piece that power in the hands of a committee whose decision or agreement with the employer should be final. It was an emasculation of the working

class, a complete betrayal of it, and it was also a manifestation of the fact that the labor fakir thinks so little of the intelligence of his men that he dares enter any such discussion, and advocate any such measures.

The vagueness of the whole crew stood out in glaring contrast with the cool, easy and cynical attitude of the representatives of brother capital. The latter were there because they believe that that the fakirs have something to offer. Some of the fakirs waved figures around and told how many men they represented, but this was only when they wished to enforce the idea of bringing about industrial peace by giving absolute power to themselves.

The economics vented was as unwholesome as the ones who did the venting. Each person outdid each other person in ignorance and in antiquated ideas. Each represented one side of a dying order of things, and each clung to the very craft whose sinking must carry him down with it. The fakir was as blind as the ones in whose interests he fakes. He had as little conception of what the modern tendency in industry means. He had as little power to grasp the principle of modern events. Potter illustrated this when he said that he feared the trust. Flint illustrated it when he said that in America we can produce more cheaply than can the Chinese who do not receive one-fifth as much wages as the American workingman receives. Keefe illustrated it when he said that his organization was in the habit of furnishing scabs, even when members of his organization were the ones who were out on strike.

The temporary chairman introduced Gompers as permanent chairman with the remark that “we have reached that plane of civilization where other means than those of brute force can be used should be utilized in settling difficulties between employer and employee.” The man who made this remark looked capable of nothing but brute force.

Gompers, on rising to take the chair, received five claps of applause, which he rolled lovingly around his tongue. Gompers opened his remarks by stating that he did not intend to take up their time with a speech, recognizing that they were busy men and many of them working overtime. However, he went on at such length it seemed it would be intermission. He said in part:

“When I speak of the men engaged in the movement of the organization of the wage-earners of the country, I do not want you to infer for a moment that that is the alpha and omega of our efforts [the twisting of “alpha and omega” through his writhing fishbone-lips was painful]: it is simply a means to accomplish an end, and that end is an injustice to no one on earth. We believe that with the growth of our organizations, with the demonstration to the world that we are capable of self-government, that we are capable of restraint, that we are responsible for our utterances and are as good as our word [with a significant look to the gathered capitalists], we hope we are coming to a time when the employers of labor understand that the safest, the wisest peace in industry is obtained by the joint agreement of organized capitalists and organized laborers.

“The movement of the workers is going on with greater rapidity than ever before. It is going along on p-rrr-acct-ik lines; it deals less with speculatory theories (looks solemn) and commands its attention to its p-rrr-acct-ik actions and performances.

“There are large vistas of opportunities open to us as a nation. There is no reason in the world with all the opportunities in our country why this continent of America cannot indeed be not only the farm, but the workshop for all the world. But, in being the farm and the workshop we insist, as workers, that we shall not only be regarded as wealth producers, to the detriment and to the loss of the consideration that we are men with hearts (tears) and s-oh-oh-ohs (tear strikes floor with loud report), with hopes and aspirations and s-oopmathee, and with all the human attrrrr-a-butes.”

Here, seeing the audience getting restless, he reluctantly cut it off and introduced Bishop Potter with much fawning and scraping.

Potter began by “paying a tribute” to the hospitality and philanthropy of the Chamber of Commerce, referring, among other things, to the fact that in its rooms the committee on arbitration on which the bishop served in various disputes between Labor and Capital met (omitting, however, to say how he did the workers every shot).

He continually made a sipping or smacking with his lips. It seemed to be a reminiscence of the many dinners he had enjoyed in the Chamber, and his mind dwelt on it with more loving fondling than it did with the work in hand.

Continuing, he said:

“The relation of organized labor and of efforts to recognize organized labor and of efforts to harmonize what is called Capital, or accumulated force, with organized labor, is something concerning which undoubtedly the Third Estate, as concerned in the whole question—that is, I mean to say the great mass of the people—has held its mind in suspense, and it is proper—if it is proper at all, that I should speak here, sir (looking at Gompers) because I represent that Third Estate—there is in this question, this issue, the employer on the one hand, and the workingman on the other, and there is the vast body of the people, neither employers nor employees—if we persist in employing that detestable word which I am sorry to see smeared over the cap of the men employed by the Metropolitan Street Railway Company—I think I should much prefer to call it “workingman”—between the employers and the employees, who have no personal or private interest in it, but who have the larger interest which belongs to citizenship and the interest in common with their fellowmen. To these I think I may venture to say the Labor Problem has been a most occult one. The relation of organized labor to the ordinary and peaceful ordering of life has been to many of them a kind of menace, and the way in which organized labor has expressed itself in emergencies has helped to confirm that impression.

“On the other hand, nothing has been more inspiring than the growth of principle which has been represented in the efforts of a small body of men in this city

with which I have been working for some years—I mean mediation and conciliation for whatever those who are not members of labor organizations may have learned from that experience, we have learned what you have said, sir [looking towards Gompers, who sheds a case-hardened ballet-girl smile], the steady growth in the intelligence of workingmen, and above all—what I think most surprising of all in the situation—their open-mindedness [*“ooopen-mindedness”*] with a swerve, delicate catarrhal accent.] It is upon this that we must build the hope of any federation or movement such as that which is projected here-to-day. If on either hand there is mental opacity or prejudice, the organization will be of little value.”

He then went on to say that things were radically different industrially from seventy-five years ago, stated that what was needed was more light on the questions growing out of the change, and went on to quote Henry Ward Beecher as saying that the next worse thing to not helping a poor man was to help him, meaning that he demoralized him. “And in the same spirit I have been sometimes disposed to say that the next worst thing to a disorganized state of society was a highly organized state of society. I confess I get very much afraid of machinery, yet much afraid of organizing industrially the employer and all the rest until we dismiss the individual note. And one great aim, therefore, which I hope will be had in mind in what is done or aimed at this afternoon will be the bringing of the individual capitalist and the individual workingman into closer contact with one another. Mere mechanism, [with a fine disp.], will not create a divine society upon earth.”

He then made a bid for applause by glorifying American statesmanship in dealing with the Chinese problem, saying the United States came out of it “hands untainted and unstained, and the homage of the world is due to American statesmanship, whether it gets it or not. Now then, gentlemen, here is a great chance for you to do the best for the civilization of the industrial and capitalistic world. You will be thankful all your lives long for the great privilege of having begun it.”

The next speaker Gompers brought forth was John Mitchell, president of the United Mine Workers, who “tipped” the assembled labor-fleecers as follows:

“Gentlemen:—To many it may appear rather to be contradiction that I who have been so much connected with what should now be an advocate of peace. And I presume that it is possibly due to the fact that during my experience in the industrial movement that I both felt and seen the brutal effects of war. To me the question of industrial peace, or proper relationship between Capital and Labor, is purely and simply one of a business proposition. To me there is neither emotion nor sentiment entering into it. I believe that the interests of both Capital and Labor, or capitalists and laborers, are best safeguarded and best protected by maintaining peace, provided we can have an honorable peace.

In the industry with which I am concerned, in the organization of which I have the proud privilege of being president, we have established such relationships with the employers that I believe that strikes will be no more. It has been my experience that there would be no great industrial conflicts if the representatives of Labor and the representatives of Capital would confer together. One old capitalist deacon faintly mumbled “Hear.” The great anthracite strike of last fall, with which, no doubt, you are all familiar, need never have taken place had the representatives of the coal companies agreed to meet and confer upon the question of wages at conditions of employment.

“In the soft, or bituminous, coal fields we have established relationships there through which we enter into annual agreements with the employers, that are entirely satisfactory not only to the workers, but to the employers themselves, and I dare say—and I believe that the representative of the coal mine operators who is here will testify—that they would not, if they could, destroy the labor organizations, nor go back to the old conditions that prevailed some years ago. I readily and freely recognize the fact that there is more than two parties to an industrial contest. I recognize the fact that there are public interests that must be considered. And either side of the industrial question, whether it be Capital or Labor, who would involve the workers or the industries in a great strife, without consideration for the public, do not deserve the sympathy or support of the public. It has been my observation that the public usually are ready to endorse and support with their sympathy a strike they believe to be right, and it is only in rare instances that the public have been wrong. In the bituminous coal producing States of America we have an arrangement whereby the representatives of both the employers and the employees meet annually, joint conventions once each year. When you consider the magnitude of that movement, consider that the scales of wages affects the conditions of labor for over 200,000 miners and more than three hundred million dollars of capital, I think that you will agree that that method is much better than the methods we were forced to adopt in the anthracite coal fields of last year.

The National Civic Federation or the movement it is now evolving, will, if it receives the support of the employers and employees, possibly do more than any other organization to promote these agreements. And if those who shall direct its destinies are able to harmonize the conflicting interests of the employers and the employees, if they are able to establish the same relationship between them as has been established between the soft coal miners and the soft coal operators, then I feel, gentlemen, that they shall have performed a service that will make every citizen of our country feel indebted to them.

“I thank you.”

Sammy next introduced Charles R. Flint, head of the Ru-Trust, as a man who wanted Gompers to get the eight hour day for him. He was working twelve to fourteen hours a day. Gompers also called him the “walking delegate of the American Rubber Company.” Mr. Flint said:

“Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, I firmly believe that great assistance will result from the more intimate relation between the representatives of labor and the industrial leaders. I therefore appreciate your invitation to be present on this occasion where Capital and Labor meet. I have been requested to express views of the labor situation in the United States from the standpoint of an export merchant, and in so doing let me call your attention to the great value of our export trade. In its bearing upon the continued employment of labor at good wages, our export trade has an importance far beyond its volume, marvelous as that volume is. It takes the surplus which would otherwise burden our market. The export trade gives our manufacturers a larger and more diversified field of distribution, with the result that when business contracts at home, foreign orders keep our factories running. To retain and enlarge this most desirable trade, we must submit to that economic law that the lowest price makes the market. All organizations of Capital or Labor are subject to the operations of that law. Some claim that “Trade follows the flag;” it is more correct to say that trade follows the price. And that price at which we sell must be governed by the cost at which we produce. We find that the most important item is wages and that the wages paid to our American workingmen are 25 to 30 per cent higher per day than the wages paid by the employers in the western Europe. Many claimed that it was impossible for us to secure a larger trade of the world, unless we reduced our wages to the plane of European wages. In my judgment such a reduction would have been most unfortunate. I rejoice that our wage earners have \$2,000,000,000 in their savings banks. Every employer, if he is a man of intelligence, recognizes that his progress depends upon the increasing intelligence of his workingmen, and our wages have been and I believe will be sustained by the intelligence and GREATER PRODUCTIVITY OF OUR labor and by the genius of the American inventor and organizer. The work which has been done in the cheap labor countries is being performed in the United States by labor saving machinery, with the result that our productive capacity is equivalent to that of a country with a population five times as great, as ours working with that machinery. The American wage earner is raised to the dignity of an overseer, not over degraded humanity, but over a more reliable and more effective slave, machinery. And the American wage earner, recognizing that his steady employment depends upon the lowest cost of production, is assisting in the development of the most advanced methods, which give him more money for his work and more for his money, with the result that the wage earner in the United States has more comforts and a larger measure of well being than labor has ever enjoyed before in the history of the world. To produce cheaply it is necessary to concentrate manufacturing, making the smallest number of articles in the largest quantity. Of our exports to-day of manufactured goods eighty per cent are produced by centralized manufacture.

“The only danger to American industry is a possible conflict between labor and capital. The result of such a conflict would be disastrous to both. Therefore this meeting is held to devise ways to guard against any possible misunderstandings which might threaten the greatest industrial evolution the world has ever known. With reason and confidence on both sides such a conflict between labor and capital is impossible.”

Mr. Keefe, president of the International Longshoremen’s Association and member of the Illinois State Board of Arbitration, then let the cat out of the bag as follows:

“In the soft, or bituminous, coal fields we have established relationships there through which we enter into annual agreements with the employers, that are entirely satisfactory not only to the workers, but to the employers themselves, and I dare say—and I believe that we are a PRACTICAL BUSINESS organization. That may seem odd for a longshoreman, but it is true, nevertheless. We have been entering into agreements with the different employers annually, for many years, and up to the present time we have had no violation of any of them on our part, with but one exception: that was during July, 1900. One of our local organizations took it upon themselves to violate the agreement. WE PROMPTLY FURNISHED MEN AT OUR OWN EXPENSE TO TAKE THE PLACES OF OUR MEN, AND THOSE MEN THAT WE FURNISHED WERE NOT UNION MEN. We have been very successful during these several years with the employers and our relationship is of the pleasantest kind.”

The next speaker was introduced as having had large experience in the adjustment of industrial disputes, particularly in the building line, Mr. William H. Sayward, Secretary of the National Association of Builders of Boston, Mass. Hear him:

“As I listened this afternoon it seemed to me as if the word ‘arbitration’ or the word ‘conciliation’ is misleading, and if we could find a better one, it would be desirable for us to have it. What we are aiming at is to secure a body of opinion through this committee which will lead to the adjustment of all of the affairs of employers and workingmen without the difficulties and dangers incident to strikes or lockouts or any of the disturbances which have so harassed both sides for so many years.

The fact of the matter is that the mill operatives have found out that the promises of the A. F. of L. were given for buncombe only. Gompers’ hope of reaping a harvest of dues here is blasted. The South, which is practically a virgin field, is being rapidly swung into line with capitalist industrial exploitation.

The improved capitalist development which is now at work in the South has no place for the antiquated pure and simple union. The workers are practically disenchanted and the capitalists have no need of the organized scaberry. On the other hand, the workers who are being transformed from an agricultural to a manufacturing people are practically helpless, and they realize it too fully to hope for any betterment through the pure and simple agency.

Not until their class-consciousness is awakened by the Socialist Labor Party will the workers of the South organize against their capitalist oppressors. A vigorous S. L. P. and S. T. & L. A. agitation should be pushed in the South as soon as means will allow.

istence forever. But that can never be. The quickly added.]

O’Connell, of the machinists, was next trotted out, and delivered parts of the speech he has been giving the machinists however: Among other things he said,

“The getting together of the employer and employee in arbitration and conciliation has had the effect of educating the employer to a realization that the men had a right to combine, and educating the workingmen to the idea that the employers had the right, too, to combine.”

Samivel then introduced a representative of the Illinois Mine operators, and in an apologetic manner referred to him as the “walking delegate” of those capitalists, Mr. Herman Justi. Mr. Justi remarked on the fact that the audience had been steadily diminishing for some time, and said that if he were sure that he were the last speaker, he would dismiss the audience, and “ask the representatives of the press to go down and take something—uh—mean a walk.” Continuing, he said:

“We live under the new dispensation. Under the old dispensation the employer and the toiler sought for differences; under the new dispensation we are endeavoring to find points of agreement, and in the pursuit of that I am confident that we shall find that system for settling differences and disputes between the employer and the toiler for which the world has long waited and waited. In the State of Illinois the conditions existing in the coal mining business were chaotic up to 1897. Illinois was the battle ground and it was continuous and constant conflict. In 1897 one of the most disastrous and costly strikes that ever occurred in this country took place. At the conclusion of that strike the employers of labor and the leaders of labor realized that the time had arrived when something was necessary, if industrial revolution in America was to be avoided; and that great idea of the inter-state agreement was conceived. As a result it has almost done away with the strike. Instead of the men quitting work while trying to get a settlement they now keep on working, while their interests are being attended to by their representatives on the arbitration board. And I believe that by the application of common sense and simple justice can effect an organization capable of dealing with every dispute that arises between capital and labor, no matter how serious or how aggravated it may be. I hope, Mr. Chairman, and gentlemen that to-day we are witnessing the beginning of a movement that is certain to bring about industrial peace in our land, for the safety of our nation and its prosperity depends upon the steady employment at fair wages of the working class of our country.”

### MILL STRIKE NOT LIKELY.

Federation Promises Not Materializing Causes Workers to Fight Shy of Agitators.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 25.—Developments of the last few days are not encouraging for the success in North Carolina of the threatened “general strike of Southern cotton mill operatives,” which, it has been announced, would be ordered early in May.

It had been stated by “labor” leaders that the American Federation of Labor was behind the movement; that President Samuel Gompers was personally to guard against any possible misunderstandings which might threaten the greatest industrial evolution the world has ever known. With reason and confidence on both sides such a conflict between labor and capital is impossible.”

It had been stated by “labor” leaders that the

# GENERAL VOTE.

To the members of the Socialist Labor party, Greeting:  
WHEREAS, The National Executive Committee, S. L. P., has received from the National Executive Board, Social Democratic Party (with headquarters at Chicago), an invitation to be represented at a convention to be held at Indianapolis, Ind., on September 10, 1901, for the purpose of effecting what is called a "unity of Socialist forces," and

WHEREAS, Aside from the fact that the Constitution of the Socialist Labor Party imperatively forbids any compromise with any other political party, there can be no doubt as to the view taken by the Socialist Labor Party of this alleged unity in the light of its clear and straightforward attitude as compared with the erratic and inconsistent course pursued by the present seekers for "unity," there be it

**RESOLVED**, That, imbued with a decent regard for public opinion and animated by a desire to make clear, once more, to the masses of the working class of America the position of the S. L. P. towards the proposition submitted to us, the National Executive Committee, S. L. P., instead of making use of its prerogative to directly send to the inviting organization the accompanied answer, step aside for the moment and submit to the rank and file of the S. L. P. for a general vote, not the question: "Shall we, or shall we not go to Indianapolis?" but the question: "Shall the statement of the National Executive Committee, S. L. P., in answer to the invitation of the Social Democratic Party stand as the answer of the membership of the Socialist Labor Party?" and be it further

**RESOLVED**, That the Sections of the S. L. P. are herewith called upon to have their members take a full vote upon this question, each Section to vote by roll call, and said vote to close on the tenth day of July, 1901, on or before which day said vote must be reported to the National Secretary.

For the National Executive Committee, Socialist Labor Party,  
**HENRY KUHN.**  
National Secretary,  
2 to 6 New Reade street, (Box 1576), N. Y. City.

New York, May 10, 1901.  
Socialist Labor Party of the United States of America. Headquarters of National Executive Committee and Office of National Secretary, 2, 4 and 6 New Reade street, junction of Duane street and City Hall Place. P. O. Box, 1576.

New York, May 10, 1901.  
Mr. Theodore Debs, National Secretary, Social Democratic Party, 126 Washington street, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:  
It might suffice for us respectfully to decline your invitation to participate in a proposed convention with the Social Democratic party and an unknown number of undefined "state and territorial" and other organizations, by simply pointing, as we now do, to that provision of the Socialist Labor Party Constitution, which forbids the Party from indulging in any such proceeding as you contemplate.

Nevertheless, the S. L. P. is not there for its constitution; its constitution is made for the S. L. P., i. e., in the interest of organizing the Proletariat of the land so as to enable it to throw off the yoke of wage slavery, wipe out the capitalist social system, and rear the Socialist Republic. In view of the ferment—benefit if properly, harmful if wrongly tutored—that the country is now undergoing, we deem it our duty to the Working Class of America to set forth the reasons, singularly applicable in this instance, that enjoin the S. L. P. from intercourse with any other political party—whatever its name or pretences—except the intercourse of adversary with aduersary.

It is not disputed that the Socialist Labor Party is what it claims—at all points a party of Socialism, at all points a class party of Labor. Neither is it denied that the S. L. P. was the first political organization of its nature in the land, with official standing in more than one State, and polling a vote in almost all the Northern and not a few of the Southern States. Indeed, it is a favorite device with the light-headed among the Party's adherents to give it three times its age, making it date back over thirty years, instead of the eleven, which alone it is entitled to. All these are facts undisputed in the country's history.

When such an organization is in existence, and others spring up, claiming identical principles and purposes, the new bodies proceed, tacitly if not expressly, from the idea that, at one tho' they may be with the principles and purposes of the older, yet nevertheless, the method of organization, the tactics and the system of propaganda adopted by the older is harmful; that these retard the reaching of the goal, if they do not vitiate principle itself. This is not merely a theory on the rise of rival parties. It is strictly borne out by the official utterances and conduct of the Social Democracy. Its ominously checkered career now close on five years in extent, serves to illustrate with singular graphiness both the error of its starting point, and the calamities that are bound to pursue such erroneous beginnings; it also serves to warn the Socialist Labor Party to deviate not a hair's breadth from its course, and to bow to the wisdom that dictated the constitutional provision ordering it to abstain from all political entanglements—all other political parties being either intentionally reactionary, or, which is just as bad, aids to reaction by the confusion they raise.

The Socialist Democratic party was born in Handel Hall, Chicago, on June 17, 1887. Its natal song was the demand for something tangible—NOW. The Socialist Labor Party—united, but clearly pointed at—was jeered as "slow," "orthodox," "unit." The salvation of the working class "should not have to wait until the millennium." The "ballot had been beaten to the earth"; it was, at best, "to dilatory of method." Right off

on the Labor Fakir, whose occupation is to turn the Union into an outpost for the capitalist class. The Social Democracy, on the contrary, lest it be called a "Union Wrecker" by these Labor Lieutenants of capitalism, to save itself the odium of the unthinking, and to "attract the Unions" is on the best of terms with that Organized Scaberry. The S. L. P. faces that odium, as it faces the odium of being "un-American," hurled at the Socialist by the Capitalist Class. It faces the odium unperturbed, knowing that to yield principle to exigency, to withhold the truth lest enemies be made, to compromise with error so as to make friends is a barren policy, fruitful only of disaster. The issue has proved its wisdom.

The theory of Social Democratic existence was "swift success, the S. L. P. is too slow; unorthodox methods, the S. L. P. is too orthodox; broad organization, the S. L. P. is too narrow." The proof of the pudding finds the Social Democracy with a puny vote, left in the lurch by its Organized Scaberry endorser; its ranks riddled with appointees of the capitalist parties, as the result of its unorthodox methods; and its own organization torn from within as the result of the broadness that rendered attractive to it and induced it to receive with open arms elements whom S. L. P. narrowness had for years been expelling for treason to the working class.

So far, accordingly, from having justified its existence, the history of the Social Democracy proves its existence unjustifiable, except, perhaps, in so far as it has served to attest, by contrast, to the soundness of the S. L. P. If its bone fide members have learned by experience, the honorable course for them is to proclaim the fact, and disband the organization. Thus might be saved to many an erring and struggling brother the pangs of failure and dejection that are otherwise in store for them. The Social Democracy would then, and only then, have lived in vain.

Unity is not the fruit of compromise. Such it may be among capitalist parties where log-rolling establishes the only basis of equilibrium,—political spoils. It surely is not such in a Revolutionary Movement, least of all in that of the Working Class. With such a movement unity is the fruit of oneness of convictions, unshakably grounded upon soundness of principle; nor are the men, whose unity is needed by the impending Socialist Revolution, the wistless beings capable of being "talked" or "roped" into uniting.

Accordingly, it is the falsehood of political arithmetic to foot up the S. L. P. vote (34,000) and that of the Social Democracy (66,000), and claim that, if united, their strength would be at least equal to the total, if not more. So far from the total being more, it would fall far below 130,000. Had the S. L. P. merged with the Social Democracy, the bulk of the 34,000 S. L. P. votes would have dropped out. Nor would there have remained the 36,000 Social Democratic poll; the bulk of that poll in the industrial States was a vote of protest against the S. L. P.; with no S. L. P. to protest against, the bulk of those 66,000 would have flown back to their various capitalist parties. What would have been left would have hardly been enough to go into history as "scattering."

For us to at all associate with the Social Democracy would be tantamount to forfeiting for the Labor Movement of America all that has been conquered for it by the Socialist Labor Party through a decade of persistent, untiring effort, that has raised the word "Socialism" from the discredited freak-term it once was to the dignity of a word to conjure by, and that has, by practice as well as preaching, laid deep and sound the foundation of both the camp and the tactics for the American Army of Emancipation.

Yours, etc.

By order of the National Executive Committee, Socialist Labor Party,

**HENRY KUHN.**

National Secretary.

## GOMPERS SCRINED.

(Continued from Page 1)

Audience sits waiting for Gompers to go on. Gompers waits for the men on the platform to applaud, but a man in the rear of the hall takes a fit, and is carried out by six policemen. Mobs fronds, this labor movement has not only the enemies from without [voice: "No"], but it has the enemies from within. [Horse laughter. Applause, cries of "Hooray, Hooray."]

The very same element ["Hooray"] are faced throughout the whole civilized world. Napoleon had his agents pur-pur-prov-provo-provocatin—provokin'kin'kin' troubles in the ranks of labor. We are not free from it in the United States. [Audience applauds the statement, and Gompers is almost flattened by the fact, as he sees that the applause was not meant for himself. He changes to the other side of the desk, while a voice follows him: "What are you trying to do now? Same as Napoleon." More applause.]

"Of course, we understand this little play. We-we-we-we know what it means.

[Laughter and cries: "You bet you do!"]

Yes, moh fronds—oh, there is—

[Chairman tries to save him by calling for order. The one peevish shoe-clerk voice says: "Put him out." Gompers,

with martyr-like air tries to brace up by saying: "No, no, don't put anybody out. We will . . . we will . . . let us see.

He understood that we are not now in Russia, nor are we in Germany, but we are in the United States. [Applause, and many manifestations of wonderment over the fact that Gompers knew where he was at.] I understand the purpose and the method. We don't want to interfere with their free speech.

"Why we come here—we want to talk this matter over—and—and—and—we will—we will see how far we get. [He wipes the ooze off his free-stone forehead and then he holds his aching void in his hand for a moment.]

"My friends, this movement of labor is intended to voice the sounds [!!], the yearnings, the feelings, the bitterness and the strife of those who work and toil, and even haven't the courage or the opportunity to defend themselves, or to

express their own sentiments [applause]. This movement of organized labor—laborers—the country is intended to give hope and encouragement to those who have not had the opportunity or who are deprived of the means by which they can express their own principles, their own manhood, and this movement of the workers proposes to speak in the name of every man and woman who works, demanding 'ustiss, aah—so—loot 'ustiss and nothing else. [Some applause.] Why, my friend, there are some who might imagine, what is this movement in which this National Civic Federation is engaged?

It is on the best of terms with that Organized Scaberry. The S. L. P. faces that odium, as it faces the odium of being "un-American," hurled at the Socialist by the Capitalist Class. It faces the odium unperturbed, knowing that to yield principle to exigency, to withhold the truth lest enemies be made, to compromise with error so as to make friends is a barren policy, fruitful only of disaster. The issue has proved its wisdom.

Machinists, wake up! Be led no longer into the bog of this caricature of true-unionism.

I remember the fate of the Engineers' Strike in England; a strike organized on a stronger basis than those of the International Association of Machinists.

Learn of the class struggle that is raging in capitalist society; and of the industrial evolution that requires a new and true trades-unionism.

A trades unionism that seeks to organize the entire working class, economically and politically, for the purpose of overthrowing the capitalist system of production, while improving and protecting the conditions of the working class, when and wherever possible.

organizers, special and general?

Machinists, wake up! Be led no longer

into the bog of this caricature of true-unionism. By Karl Marx, Edited by his daughter, Eleanor Marx Aveling, Preface and annotations by Lucien Sanial. Published by the New York Labor News Company, 2-6 New Reade street, New York. Price, 50 cents.

This is the first cloth bound book gotten out by the Labor New Company, is creditable in every way. It is worthy of Marx, and is, from a mechanical standpoint, the first one of his works, published in America, that can be looked upon as a careful piece of publishing. Hitherto we have been forced to be content with volumes that were defective typographically, that were clumsy in their makeup, or that were given to the world in a form utterly unworthy of the great writer. It is to be hoped that this excellent little volume is the forerunner of other volumes of Marx, and that America will have the honor of publishing an edition that is accurate as to the text thorough in annotations, convenient in size, and presentable in every way. The present book will delight the lover of Marx, and every Socialist will desire a copy of it. In towns where there is a public library, it should be the object of Socialists to see that copy of this new edition of "Value, Price, and Profit" is placed therein.

The first edition of this book was gotten out in England, and contained a few notes that explained nothing, and a preface that should have been omitted, by Dr. Aveling. The price in paper covers was only a few cents less than this present edition in cloth. Despite its price and its defects, it at once struck the favor of the reading world, and the stock soon became exhausted. It has been inaccessible for some time, and yet there has been a repeated and growing demand for it. It is to supply this demand that the Labor News Company issued the present large edition.

Sanial, in his preface, remarks that "Value, Price, and Profit" may, to a certain extent, be looked upon as an epitome of the first volume of "Capital." This is correct, in a measure, but an epitome of the first volume of "Capital" would, if written by the ordinary scholar, be considerably larger than the volume of "Capital" itself. In the present work we have what is more really a marginal note to "Capital." It is, for all that, independent in itself, and stands on its own feet. Reference to "Capital" is unjust to any book on economics, but in the case of this tiny volume there is no necessity for it to walk in the shadow of its giant brother.

Like everything that Marx wrote, this book is especially timely. The thirty-six years which have elapsed since the paper here published was read, have not sapped the strength of the arguments, or found one of the principles laid down disproved. To-day it is especially necessary that all workingmen should grasp the reasoning of "Value, Price, and Profit." The meetings which were held last week in this city, and at which representatives of the pure and simple unions laid their dastardly propositions before the representatives of the capitalist interests, show the necessity there is on the part of the wage workers for a comprehensive understanding of the matter of wages, the future of production itself, they were the result of a disturbance of production, brought on by failures of crop, drouths, floods, interruptions of hostile armies, etc., etc.

To-day, the existence of the exploiter and the exploited is not bound up in each other. At any moment the workingman can be thrown upon the street with wife and children, and be given over to starvation, without the exploiter, whom he has made rich, being the worse for it.

To-day, the misery of enforced idleness is only in very exceptional instances the result of a disturbance in production through influences from without; enforced idleness among the workingmen is but a necessary result of the development of the present system of production.

To-day, such disturbances in production rather improve the opportunities for work than otherwise; war, with all its devastating influences, has for its result an immediate increase in the demand for labor.

Under our former system of production on a small scale, the income of the worker was in proportion to his industry. Laziness ruined him, and finally threw him out of work. To-day, on the contrary, lack of work is greater the more and the longer the workman toils; he brings enforced idleness upon himself by his own will. Among the many home-adages, which originated during the system of small production, and which capitalist large production has reversed, the following is one: "The industry of the laborer builds up his house;" likewise has the maxim, so often upon the lips of the Philistines, that "whoever will work will find bread" been turned into a lie.

To-day the possession of strength to labor is, to the workingman, as unreliable a shield against want and misery as property itself is to the small producer; as the spectre of bankruptcy casts its shadow across the path of the small farmer and small industrialist, so does the spectre of "out of work" darken that of the wage-worker. Of all the ills that attend the present system of production, the most trying the most aggravating, that which hinders men's souls deepest, and which pulls by the roots every instinct of conservatism, is the permanent uncertainty of a livelihood. This eternal uncertainty of one's own condition undermines one's hope in the certainty of life, and all his interest in its preservation.

And yet we hear the "good members of No. 7" cry: "Treason! Shame that so exemplary an organization is slandered in THE PEOPLE!"

**WASHERWOMAN JANN'S MEMORY REFRESHED.**

Our old washerwoman Jann, whose mouth literally foams with rage when, striking the attitude of a hero, he utters anathema at the "scamps" who show up his clique in THE PEOPLE, should have his memory refreshed on the following fact:

When Jann was still in opposition to the Union Boss Delle, he wrote a Philippine in the "Volkszeitung" against No. 7. Great indignation. A resolution was adopted that henceforth no member of No. 7 was allowed to make any kind of attack against the Union in any paper other than the "Buchdruckerzeitung." Furthermore, Jann, who at the time was Financial Secretary, was called upon to resign. The dapper fellow meekly obeyed the order of his masters. He resigned. But such was his grief, that again and again he cried out aloud at the meetings: "You have treated me like a dog; I can't serve you any longer!" And now this worm has the impudence to denounce the writer (or writers) of the Junius letters as a "scamp"—without, however, attempting to refute a single allegation made. And he is listened to by folks who know him inside out. What hypocrisy reigns in No. 7!

Therefore, Down with the Organized Scaberry! JUNIUS.

New York.

## NINE-HOUR DAY.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Taking advantage of the clause leaving them in unrestrained control of the management and production of the shop, they have intensified labor, so that no loss is entailed to them by the reduction of hours from fifty-seven and a half to fifty-four a week. The value of O'Connell's claims is thus exposed.

To the uninformed the question must arise, "What, then, is the motive of the nine-hour agitation?"

The answer is simple. It is to boom the dues-paying membership of the International Association of Machinists, so that its officials may draw big salaries, and expenses for junket tours, which enables them to hob-nob with capitalists and politicians, to the misleading and undoing of the entire working class.

If such were not the case, why then the statements that the nine-hour day is easy of attainment? Why then the hiding of the actual conflict between the interests of the employer and employee, that as we see, has been and is taking place?

Why this trotting out of agreements that embody non-unionism, and that make no stipulation regarding "ten hours" pay for a "nine-hour day"? Why this claim of large numbers, and the inconsistently intense activity of more than a score of

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## SOCIALIST VOTE IN THE UNITED STATES

In 1888.....	2,068
In 1892.....	21,157
In 1896.....	36,564
In 1900.....	34,191



Nothing useless is, or low;  
Each thing in its place is best,  
And what seems but idle show  
Strengthens and supports the rest.

LONGFELLOW.

## BRAVO, CIVIC FEDERATION!

A double demonstration of prime significance has been the immediate and practical result of the labors of the Committee of Conciliation of the Civic Federation in this city. One demonstration took place inside of Cooper Union on the 8th instant, another demonstration, the companion piece of the first, took place outside of Cooper Union on the following day.

The demonstration inside of Cooper Union consisted in an emphatic proof by the intelligent workingmen, who made up the majority of the meeting, that no amount of chicanery, schemed by the Organized Scaberry in common with its paymasters, the Capitalist Class, can any longer deceive a sufficient number of workers. The irrepressibility of the conflict between the capitalist exploiter and the exploited workingman was maintained; and the Gompers, Mitchells and the rest of that ilk, together with their "intellectual" backers, the Sprague Smiths, Prof. Adlers, and the rest of that ilk, were made to see plainly that the day of Humbug was running out.

The speakers were made to look silly and ridiculous by the spontaneous questions fired at them from the audience and provoked by their silly gabble about "peace" when there is no peace, and about the "harmonious relations that should exist between Capital and Labor." The small size of the meeting was itself a demonstration: Humbug does not attract any longer as it used to: the Socialist Labor Party has plowed too deep and sowed too well for that. But the temper of the meeting, which in rolicking good nature tossed on its horns the would-be dealers in economic saw-dust on the platform, perfected the demonstration. "The people's eyes are getting open" was a remark heard from many a man as the crowd left the hall and the discomfited Conciliationists.

The supplemental demonstration took place the next day in the columns of the capitalist press. Were it not for THE PEOPLE'S report, the public would have had only a faint idea of the meeting. Not a capitalist morning paper but tried to tone down the rebuff received by the Conciliationists, and especially anxious were they to soothe the feelings of Mr. Gompers. The evening papers followed suit, showering compliments upon the hanged-up Gompers. Correct?

The Gomperses, the Organized Scaberry of the land, are the sheet-anchor of the capitalist class. On them the capitalists dote, together with the pure and simple style of Unionism that enables the capitalist to run the concerns with these his nasty pets of the Organized Scaberry. What a demonstration, what an eye-opener was it not to see in yesterday's papers, which at all critical moments have nothing for the workers but the rifle diet, speak of the Socialists as a "turbulent element" and of Gompers as a "conservative, noble man!" Correct! Gompers, the endorser of a Cantor, who was the applauder of Gov. Flower for sending the militia to But-falo, so as to help the railroad magnates break the 10-hour law, on which occasion the workingman's boy Broderick was murdered and others maltreated—Gompers, accordingly, the man whose face is bespattered with the blood of that workingman's child, he, indeed, is the nastiest pet of the capitalist class!

May the Civic Federation be ever as successful as it was in this its initial effort. It has greatly helped, by bringing on these two demonstrations, to bring on ultimate peace. The clearer it is made that the spawn of the pure and simple union are the pets of the capitalists, and that for the Fighting S. L. P.

these gentlemen's journalists have nothing but rage, all the quicker will the irrepressible conflict of our generation be settled.

these gentlemen's journalists have nothing but rage, all the quicker will the irrepressible conflict of our generation be settled.

Speed the day!

## BIOGRAPHY AS AN EDUCATOR.

It is to be hoped that the recent article of Mr. Keir Hardie in the "New York Journal," and commented upon in these columns, will not have been lost upon those good but inexperienced people, who imagine that all criticism of persons must be omitted, and the Socialist should simply "teach Socialism." It is a notorious fact that the spread of Socialist thought, brought on by S. L. P. agitation, is such that the capitalist class has stopped turning its nose at Socialism, and that it has found it necessary to seek to ride the storm, it being impossible to beat the storm down. In pursuit of this artful policy the capitalist class in seeking to use Socialism against Socialism. That is to say, it seeks to clothe capitalist measures in the garb of Socialism, and thus secure Socialist support for the strangling of Socialism. One of the means to this end is the booming of municipalization schemes a la Glasgow. These schemes have been shown to have no more in common with Socialism, despite external appearance, than a coyote has in common with a horse, altho both have four legs. It has furthermore been shown that all such Glasgow styles of municipalization leave the workingman much more helpless at the mercy of the employer: if the capitalist government runs an industry, then both the political and the economic power are concentrated in the capitalist's hands, and the subjugation of the worker is more swift and complete.

This being thus, Glasgow municipalization plans are favorite capitalist proposals. With the view to help inoculate the point in the mind of the American working class, the Coolie-Hearst Capitalist booms Keir Hardie as a Socialist, and gets him to write for his "Journal" an article that bristles with fallacies in favor of Glasgow municipalization, and bristles still more with false statements as to its "beneficent effect upon the working class."

Every workingman can not have the necessary leisure to closely scrutinize a proposition. Hurried as he is to and from work, he has no time for close reading. His mind is inclining to Socialist thought. Before he gets sufficiently posted to protect himself against the wiles of his exploiters, his exploiters seek to switch him away, and they try the game by baiting the hook with the word Socialism. The best of bait is name. To boom an ignoramus and labor skater like Keir Hardie as a Socialist and have him advocate as Socialism a thorough-paced capitalist scheme like Glasgow municipalization, is the ideal capitalist baiting. Nothing can protect many a worker from being caught in such a case like the knowledge as to who the alleged Socialist is.

Biography is the handmaiden of Socialist economics and sociology. A thorough knowledge of men is essential to help the masses pick their way through the clouds of dust that the capitalist class raises for the purpose of creating confusion in the ranks of the proletariat.

## CONFISCATION.

Wall street witnessed last Wednesday with the sudden panic that fell upon it, a scene that will surely not go lost on many of the victims: the "Times" of the next day helped to accentuate the point.

The much vaunted social system of to-day is corner-stoned upon Confiscation. The process of Confiscation veiled in the shops and mills where it starts by the Confiscation practised by the capitalist class on the product of the working class, long passes imperceptible. It takes close observation to detect it; it takes closer attention for the hurrying, scurrying masses to understand it. Periodically, however, the boil bursts at the top. Then Confiscation stands out with barely a shred to cover it. Such is what happened last Wednesday.

For months stocks had been jumping up by leaps and bounds. The phenomenal volume of sales, so enormous as to cripple the capacity of the Exchange, was commented on by every owl in the land as a positive evidence of "unprecedented prosperity;" the Hannas and others even went so far as to point to the sight as an evidence that "the future can not be gauged by the past;" prosperity had come to deluge the land and to stay. Like a bolt from a clear sky the funk came last Wednesday. Ruination and mourning now prevail where certainty of affluence had reigned but shortly before. And the area of devastation is increasing. What is it that happened?

When stocks are sold, they are sold by those who have them. The holders of stocks are the Plutocracy, what the French call the "hauts finance." The Plutocracy starts the fever; it throws stock into the market and pushes up prices; the fever of speculation is thus

carefully nursed: innocents hasten to buy expecting a rise, so as to sell again and "make" gains; the Plutocracy keeps on raising the prices; that incites the gambling spirit among the innocents, who are attracted and are to be "operated" upon; seeing prices going up, these do not sell; they hold on for higher gains; so far from their selling, new innocents are attracted. After this game has gone on for a sufficient length of time, the Plutocracy calls a halt. From bulls they turn bears. The innocents bought short.

A slump in prices has the immediate effect of wiping out the innocents. All that they put in is lost to themselves, but is snuffed laid away in the coffers of Plutocracy. From the start, the whole performance had but this finale in view:—the CONFISCATION of the funds of a lot of people, whose property could not otherwise be gotten at. From that moment on, the Plutocracy, having gathered by the process the money plunder it was after, proceeds with increased power, being in possession of increased sums, to establish new or bigger Trusts, that find the now weakened smaller concerns all the easier prey to a confiscation of their plants.

Striking as the fact is in all its nakedness that CAPITALISM spells CONFISCATION, the "Times" helps to make the fact more striking still in a stupid attempt to conceal it. In the account of the Wall street catastrophe the "Times" says:

"Many fortunes that had been made in the last six months by men who NEVER BEFORE HAD A DOLLAR, were in some cases wholly wiped out."

Men without a dollar speculate! Men without a dollar pay the "antes" in Wall street!

The desire of so perverse a capitalist sheet as the "Times,"—a sheet that deliberately calumniates the class whom its owners debase,—to conceal the ugly, the tell-tale fact that CONFISCATION is the cornerstone of capitalism, is certainly an emphasizing of the fact. But when the desire carries the "Times" so far as to utter so absurd a statement as that penniless men were the principal speculators, so as to make it appear that the victims lost nothing, then, assuredly, not the fact only, but the significance of Confiscation, as a cardinal capitalist principle, becomes glaring.

## WATCH 'EM!

The news from the headquarters of the United Mine Workers in Pennsylvania is hair-raising. No less than 20,000 miners, "each a voter" runs the tale, are to be called upon to march to Harrisburg, and Pat Dolan, President of District No. 1, is among those to issue the call. Mr. Dolan, together with his fellow "callers," is a bright particular star in the dark firmament that is made up of the theory: "No politics in Unions; the economic organization is all-sufficient for the workingmen."

In view thereof the question comes, What can the march be for? Do the Dolans propose to treat the rauk and file to an excursion to Harrisburg? What is up?

The answer is enough to set one's hair on end. The march to Harrisburg is to exercise pressure upon the politicians in favor of certain bills in which the miners are interested. It is said that when some people are about to die, they get a sudden liking for things they never liked before. The Dolans, the preachers of "no politics in unions," suddenly proposing a 20,000 tramp to the State Legislature!! Can it be that these gentlemen are about to die? No; just the reverse.

The Labor Lieutenants of the capitalist class are there for the express purpose of running into the ground every revolutionary and class-conscious throb of the working class. A first thing to do is to steer the workers from striking at the ballot box, where they are all-powerful and where they could knock out their fleecers from the public power needed to fleece the workers, and to steer them into striking at the mines and shops where the fleecers are all-powerful, and where the fleeced can be knocked down. But this thing is not quite enough. Times come when not the most brutal of the Labor Lieutenants of capital, when not even the Dolans can withstand the force of the class-conscious instinct of the workers that these fakirs seek to repress. At such times the instinct that the wages question asserts itself powerfully among the rank and file: they demand a certain legislation; they insist upon it. What to do?

The second thing to do turns up. It is to run that instinct into the ground. If left to itself, like water finding its level, the instinct would direct the rank and file to strike at the ballot box; once on that path, it would be certain that the miners would join the Socialist Labor Party and forthwith mop the floor with the combined Democratic and Republican parties of their fleecers. At this second stage that consummation is devoutly to be prevented by the fakirs. And how do they go about it? Watch the Dolans.

A march of 20,000 men to Harris-

burg would mean, in the first place, an expenditure of \$70,000. One-half, one-quarter that amount of money applied to proper agitation and education in Pennsylvania would, within two years, wrench the public powers of the state from the political lackeys of the capitalist class and place courts, militias, police, executive and legislative branches—all in the hands of the working class of the Keystone State. That, of course, must not be,—if the Dolans can prevent it.

Secondly, a march of the 20,000 would mean the exposure of the men to be shot down in a lump. Half that many miners, meeting all over in their various localities for the manly and intelligent purpose of training their fellow wage workers in independent and class-conscious political action, would not only secure the safety of the men, but would inspire them with that moral courage and dignity that renders people unconquerable. That, of course, must not be. Accordingly, the Dolans are seeking to bring about such an action as will certainly expose the miners to be scattered like sheep by the militia, the survivors returning home humiliated, disheartened, demoralized, unfit to continue the struggle.

Look at 'em! The Labor Lieutenant Dolans are receiving and carrying out orders from their Captains, the mine Barons.

The old-time clergymen preached religion, but in these days of improved methods, the clergymen must be "interesting," he must be witty, he must furnish a Sunday morning's entertainment, and he must serve it in good style before it passes muster. Even the Rev. Parkhurst can be funny at God's expense. Some of his clerical jokes, while older than the art of theology itself, are regularly put through their paces for the edification of those who worship at his shrine. Recently he said: "To be one half dirt and one half divine is awkward." Right, but where is the divinity? Is it divine to advocate the disfranchisement of negroes? Is it divine to employ degenerate lunatics, as Parkhurst did in the case of "Angel" Dennett, to "purify" the city? Is it divine to defend the slayers of your fellow men? Perhaps Parkhurst did not wish to be taken literally. It may be that his half-and-half was given to wash down the rest of the sermon. But as there was enough water in the other portions to make that superfluous, some other reason must be found. Can it be that Parkhurst had read Jeremy Taylor and was so struck with Taylor's use of the expression above quoted that he could not but use it as his own?

Matthew Barr, L.F., says in commenting on the warfare now going on in the pure and simple unions:—"If the present warfare between rival unions continues, the time is not far distant when employers will avail themselves of it, and break up the unions." Sweet pure-simplicity! Why should employers break up such unions as Matthew officers? The employers have turned those "unions" into a defense for themselves. It is under cover of a "union" that Everard is able to continue the brewing of "union" beer. It was under cover of a "union" that the "Sun" was able to have the ineffective boycott removed. It was under cover of a "union" that Otterberg was able to get drummers for nothing for his cigars. It is under cover of a "union" that No. 90 men are now scabbing in Davis' cigar factory. It is under cover of a "union" that P. J. Maguire is able to juggle the finances, and send men to take the places of striking carpenters and cabinet makers. It was under cover of a "union" that John Tobin threatened to scab cutters to the Brooklyn manufacturers unless the men did what they were told to do. Mr. Barr should look into the question of "unionism." He would find that there is no danger of the bosses doing what he fears, as they have advanced beyond that to a much safer and more reliable state of affairs.

The approach of the warm weather brings forth the people who get overheated trying to keep cool. On Sunday 200,000 persons became a clam-bake at the various beaches. Over 20,000 basked in the choking dust of Fort George. Various other thousands headed for the other places where they could be crowded, vexed, vexed and jostled. At all these places the service was the worst possible that could be obtained at the highest price. The cars were overcrowded getting there, and when you did get there, the ice cream man and the peanut vendor, the tinsy personage, the sausage dispenser, the merry-go-round gent, and the best show on the pier keeper kept you busy dodging him. When you were thoroughly exhausted trying to escape the shares of these people, you were confronted with a struggle to get something to eat. The struggle cost about all you had, and if you did not like that you could have another struggle for your money. Then came the trying time of parting. It took as much effort to get away as it did to come. Even the hard city streets were a pleasure after the suffocating cars, and the sensible man stuck to them. Those who were foolish enough to labor in an outing, if they profited by the lesson, resolved that the next time they would either walk, or wait until individual flying machines were invented.

Mr. Sampson Gompers is having considerable said about him of late, and he is certain, because of this, that the "labor movement" is on the high road to success. He measures things by his own stately height. When he gets his picture in three papers, "labor" is in a bad way, when he gets it in for four, "labor" is in a better way, but when he is pictured in various attitudes of various dignity in a dozen different papers, then nothing can keep the "labor movement" back, and nothing can injure the "cause of labor," he, of course, being both the cause and effect. Of late he has been especially active in having things published about him. His dear little stove-legs are worn down a full inch from trotting around to the newspaper offices. He is on industrial, arbitration, conciliation, organization and other committees, and with each of them goes the publication of a portrait. His trip around the country in the interest of the eight-hour day fell flatter than a Coney Island beer, so he ended that and came to New York with a set full of photographs to do things to the enemies of labor. How much he did to them will not be known until a list of his new portraits is compiled.

## LAST YEAR AND THIS.

It is now one year ago that this city witnessed a certain unwanted scene. Last Saturday and Sunday, a year later, the companion-piece, or supplement, or whatever you may want to call it, came off on schedule time. Either performance told a tale well calculated to spur the enthusiasm of the Fighting S. L. P., and to confirm its convictions on the soundness of its tactics. The two performances, put together and looked at jointly, must stimulate the Party immensely with conscious ascendancy.

The performances in question are the bogus May Day celebration of last year and of this year, conducted by the Organized Scaberry of this city and vicinity.

When the May Day of 1900 drew near, a heavy cloud of dust was hanging over the field of Labor. The Socialist camp had, some months previous, been the subject of a regular "encamisada," a nocturnal assault in which the assailants had their preconceived rallying signs, while the assailed, taken by surprise, were inevitably staggered. The conspiracy back of the assault had its extended ramifications, and drew its nourishment from the shuns, on the one side, and from the counterpart of the shuns, the headquarters of the capitalist parties, together with their press, in this city, on the other. But the S. L. P. triumphantly resisted the assault. It took but a short time for it to recover its breath: its veterans pulled together: the foes, together with their allies, the traitors in the camp, were hurled off roughly and routed: the camp of Socialism in the land was soon cleared and cleansed of the attempted pollution: the flag of the S. L. P. remained untouched and unsullied, waving as proudly and defiantly as ever.

This notwithstanding, and partly out of ignorance, partly out of fraud, partly also due to the wish being father to the thought, the capitalist interests in the city believed, or pretended to believe, that the S. L. P. was killed off. To properly profit thereby, the space formerly filled in the eyes of the Working Class by the S. L. P. had henceforth and forthwith to be filled by the Organized Scaberry, the Labor Lieutenants of the Capitalist Class. Accordingly, the word of command went forth, and forthwith the Organized Scaberry appeared on the public stage in the trappings and the shows of Socialism. Expressions thenceforth derived by them fell approvingly from their lips in torrents: the terms "class struggle," "social revolution," "working class," etc., etc., filled the air in the Fakirs' camps. The ass in the lion's skin cut a figure no more ridiculous than these gentry; but their pay-masters sovilled it, and the lieutenants obeyed. Thus it happened that May Day—of all days the day that flies in the face of each and every principle of the Organized Scaberry: a veritable red rag in the face of a bull—was seized upon by fakirdom, and its celebration decided on last year, for the first time since Hudson's ship plowed the waters of New York Bay.

The antics of the Fakirs was meant but to furnish the occasion for the plutocratic press to do its work. Accordingly, for weeks in advance that press teemed with fantastic articles, whooping up the Fakirs' affair as "the grand May Day demonstration of the Socialists." The "demonstration" came and passed: it was a scrawny affair: neither in tone, character nor appearance was it comparable with the dignified and virile May Day demonstration, held by the Socialist Labor Party. But that matters not. The capitalist press had a purpose to fill. It had in chorus jubilated, some months before, at the midnight assault that the S. L. P. had sustained; it had falsely represented the assault as successful; it had raised and thrown dust into the public eye; so now it went to the logical extreme. A parade, that even the least expert in the matter

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents who prefer to appear in print under an assumed name, will attach such name to their communications, besides their own signature and address. None other will be recognized.]

## A Birthday Present.

To THE PEOPLE.—On July 1, of the current year will be the birthday of the DAILY PEOPLE, the dearest child the Socialist Labor Party has.

When children have their birthday, it is a time-honored custom to give them a present, and I hold that every Socialist in America should give one to the DAILY PEOPLE.

Accordingly, I send you enclosed \$1.

PETER DAMM.

Chicago, Ills., May 6.

## Locking Up the Commissary.

To THE PEOPLE.—At the general meeting of the Workingmen's Sick and Death Benefit Fund, Branch 14, Brooklyn, held on April 23, things took a bad turn for the invalid "Volkszeitung." The fun started when the delegate from the Volkszeitung Conference brought a request for money before the meeting. He wished a donation to help cover the debt (about \$3,000) due to the Paper Trust. M. Weiss, a member of the Socialist Labor Party, took the floor and showed up the corrupt practices of the Volkszeitung Association. He showed them up so forcibly that the Kangaroos were on their hind legs in moment, and by a united effort howled him down. This did them no good, however, as three motions, all granting money to the "Volkszeitung" were voted down by big majorities.

Weiss had been speaking English, and one Kangaroo made a point of order, and demanded that he be compelled to speak German. This was decided adversely, as the constitution permits the use of English. This "point of order" was only one of many of a similar nature. Some of the men, when they had nothing to say made points, but usually forgot to state what they were when asked. The chairman, completely bewildered by their multiplicity, finally asked that those who were pointing so frequently let him know how many points they had, and be done with it. Weiss wished the floor to continue his exposure, but the chairman shut him off, saying that he, the chairman, was the chairman, and no one else.

The fine pleadings of the "Volkszeitung" followers were all in vain. They said, in a wheedling and soothing way, that it was a shame that the "radical" Brooklyn branch should refuse to assist the dying, or play the Good Samaritan to the sorely stricken. It was still another and different kind of shame that a follower of De Leon, and that follower unable to speak German, should try to destroy the German organ. Then they sang a melancholy song of "socialistic movements" doing the split, of wrecked unions, and of the rapacity of the trusts, especially the Paper Trust. Here they played their only trump—but it was a deuce. "If the Paper Trust gobble up the 'Volkszeitung,' then it is only a short time before it will also take to its midst THE PEOPLE."

They were caught up sharp, and were told that the W. S. & D. B. were not shareholders in the "Volkszeitung," and that the money of the organization was not to be used to bolster up any such sheet.

The motions made, and lost, are of interest.

First motion.—To support the "Volkszeitung" financially—lost by a majority vote against it.

Second motion.—To donate \$20.00—lost by a still larger majority.

Third motion.—To lend a sum of money—lost by the largest majority of all.

Thus does the Buzz-saw rip, unceasingly, more extensive chunks of bark off the enemy.

FRED. A. LOEHR.

Brooklyn, May 7.

## Imperial Circumstances.

To THE PEOPLE—I see that the new paper, started in the place of the "The Bogus," says: "Circumstances render a change of name advisable." Just so. If a man is kicked off the top of a ten-story building, circumstances would render descent advisable. Rather. And one of these days, when the dough gives out, circumstances will render it advisable for Al Lee to hunt another job. Don't it?

O. O.

Minneapolis, Minn., May 2.

In London, Ont.

To THE PEOPLE—Section London, Ont., unlimbered its Long Tom on Market square last evening, and for the first meeting of the season had a good crowd, numbering between two and three hundred people. Comrades Lowten, F. Haselgrave and Appleton were the speakers of the evening. Lowten opened the meeting with a short address setting forth the aims and objects of the Socialist Labor Party and the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance, giving all workers an invitation to attend the Alliance meetings and join a bona fide trade union, one wherein the Labor Problem was at all times open for discussion, even endeavoring to teach the workers the solving of the Labor Problem by the intelligent and class-conscious use of all that powerful weapon—the ballot.

Haselgrave followed by giving the audience to understand that the Socialist Labor Party was very much alive in the city of London, for the reason that, being a class-conscious movement, it made weaklings strong men who could not be cowed by oppression or opposition, for the principles of their organization was the only bright light of hope for the great working class of the world to-day, and the S. L. P., taking science by the hand, will follow wherever she leads. The speaker then gave a history of the movement in London, starting with the first provincial election in which Comrade Ashplant ran, showing that in the same four wards in which Comrade R. Roadhouse ran last November the increase in our vote was 323 per cent, and that inside of a little over two years, which meant life to the S. L. P., and death to capitalism. He then scored the present Grin member of Parliament for the province (Col. Peys), who had resigned or was supposed to resign his

seat in the House because his colleagues granted fishing licenses to parties at Bothwell, thereby depleting the fish in the river Thames (so that the working class were prevented from enjoying themselves sitting on the river bank with their "fool dinner pail" and a bottle of club whiskey and a box of Havana cigars catching whales or suckers), thereby posing as a friend of the workers, as he was boomed as such by the official organ of the Organized Scaberry (the "Industrial Banner") at the time of the street car strike here. The speaker pointed out that this was the "friend of labor" who had the amendment to the constitution of the Province put through to compel all candidates for mayor or aldermen to qualify inside of twenty-four hours after nomination or otherwise their names would not appear on the ballot, thereby hoping to effectively shut out S. L. P. candidates, as those were the only ones the class he represented feared because the unions in their Trade and Labor Council, assembled to get candidates for the workingmen, always were wire-pulled by those who had worked their way to the top, to keep within the law and get men who could qualify, and made their boast to that effect. Of course the working class as a class being short of the necessary thousand-dollar qualification, they called on their enemies, the men of the capitalist class, to represent them, and then created confusion in the ranks of the working class when their supposed representatives failed to legislate in their interest. He asked the audience to awake and understand this great class struggle which was going on in their midst every day, and when they did understand that they would then turn their eyes and hopes to the only party which stood uncompromisingly for the capitulation by the capitalist class of all machinery of production and distribution, and the land, thereby ushering in the Socialist Republic, wherein every man would have an opportunity to labor and obtain all he produced. The speaker then announced that his subject for the next Saturday evening would be the "Tax Question," and invited all present to come and tell all their friends.

Comrade Appleton followed with a short address on municipal ownership as the Socialist Labor Party would run it and not a la Glasgow style.

After selling some literature, the meeting adjourned.

REDPATH.

London, Ont., May 5.

## The Receptive Kangaroos.

To THE PEOPLE.—The Kangaroos of Peekskill find an excuse for accepting political jobs from the Democratic party here because Mr. Seth Tabor is the one who appoints, and Mr. Seth Tabor is a Social Democrat. I have already informed the readers of THE PEOPLE as to whom this Seth Tabor is. He is a man used by both the Republicans and Democrats to wipe out, if possible, the line of demarcation between the working class and the capitalist class.

Although he is a workingman, he was nominated and elected on the Republican ticket to position on the Board of Trustees. He fell out with the Republican bosses of the village and joined the Democrats. Then, to help his new friends out, at the last village election he had himself nominated as candidate of the Board of Trustees, on the Social Democratic platform, which demanded "the public ownership of all public utilities."

After the election, the Democrats having been successful in electing every candidate, another Republican "worker," whom the Republicans "had not treated right," so he claims, became a Social Democrat. He worked day and night for the Social Democratic party, and finally got a job FROM THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY for his pains.

To show what kind of a fakir Tabor is, we have only to refer to the proceedings of the Board of Trustees. On April 3, 1901, Mr. Kear, representative of the Yorktown Telephone Company, appeared before the Peekskill Board of Trustees, and presented an application for a franchise permitting his company to enter the village, erect lines, etc. Mr. Tabor then moved that the application be referred to the village council for him to draw up a franchise and present it to the Board for approval. The motion was carried, and at the next meeting the franchise was granted.

This is a picture of Mr. Tabor, who is in "favor of the municipal ownership of public utilities," a member of the Kangaroo Social Democracy, and a valiant labor fakir.

CHARLES ZOLOT.

Peekskill, N. Y., May 6.

## S. T. &amp; L. A. Smashing Fakirs Among Miners.

To THE PEOPLE.—The miners of Houtzdale and vicinity more than anywhere else are beginning to recognize their own class interests. Ever since the strike of 1894 they felt, and feel today, that they have been misled and sold out by the fakirs of the U. M. W. of A. As a result they are indifferent and do not care to belong to a pure and simple organization, the leaders of which have repeatedly sold and betrayed them.

Since '94 the fakirs have been here time after time trying to organize the miners but they failed till '97 when they succeeded to form a local with the aid of local fakir-politicians and a few would-be checkweighmen. But the honest rank and file would not be fooled, and the second meeting night the fakirs could not get enough of members together to fill the offices of the local. The local died and about a year passed.

Again the fakirs came and cried organize, organize, and again did the few would-be checkweighmen and the labor-fakir politicians form a local, but the result was the same. After the first meeting night nothing was heard or seen of it.

A little over two years ago, Comrade Schulberg was through here and organized a Miners Local of the S. T. & L. A. Although we did not increase rapidly in membership (owing to the region being nearly worked out of the coal, a good many of our members had to leave for other parts of the country), yet we held our own ever since we organized, and we opened the eyes of a good many miners, while the fakirs during the same time have

organized three times and went down.

Lately they were very anxious to get the "check-off," and they organized again, but we know they will not live a month. During all this time the S. L. P. men were educating the miners and opposing the fakirs "life preserver," the "check-off" system. The result is that the majority of the miners in this district are against and the operators and their lieutenants the fakirs dare not introduce it here. We exposed their crookedness. We bore from without, and challenged them publicly several times, but they ran and dodged till April 1st, when even some of their followers demanded that a debate be had between their Union and the S. T. & L. A.

Accordingly at their mass meeting on the first of April where two local heelers spoke, their chairman announced that he was authorized by the district officers to accept our challenge and invite us to debate the question of "Trade Unionism" with them on April 20. One of our members being present accepted at once. They went to work and advertised the debate in local papers, and the "Grit," otherwise known as the Miners' Police Gazette.

We at once appointed a committee to meet a like committee of theirs to make arrangements for the debate. But the local fakirs refused, saying they had no power for it. We then wrote to the district secretary asking him to attend to the matter at once. Here is his reply:

CLEARFIELD, Pa., April 15, 1901.

L. K. CHRISTOFF, Esq.

Brisbin, Pa.

Dear Sir:—In reply to your communication of the 12th inst. would say that your letter was the first intimation I had that there was to be a debate at Houtzdale on April 20. The meeting will be a general mass-meeting and will be conducted under the auspices of the U. M. W. of A. There will be several speakers present, and it is not within my province to assume charge of the meeting, take up the time, and give you the time that has been allotted some other speaker.

You stated that the statement appearing in the public press that the talks would be on Trades Unionism being rather incorrect. The statement, if such appeared, is correct. It is the principles of Trades Unionism that we shall endeavor to promulgate, believing it to be the best adapted to the wants and requirements of the factors, that must be brought into use for the overcoming of existing contingencies.

Again, you have had plenty of opportunity in the past living right in that locality to present your ideas, and to demonstrate their superiority, if it was possible. If you have thus failed I do not see what you expect to achieve, only to take up the time of some of our speakers. You will be given the same privilege as any other miner, if you are a miner, to ask any question you want, and will be shown the same courtesy and respect, but no more favors and no less.

If I could see that we had anything to gain by debating the question in open debate, we would give you the chance at the meeting, you should have part of the time allotted to me; of course I could not say anything in regard to the others. But you have had ample time to propagate your ideas and their failing to take root demonstrates beyond a doubt that the people are not prepared to accept them. And I have been given to understand that you are not open to conviction, under such conditions we have nothing to gain, and it would simply be a useless expenditure of energy on our part. We shall present our ideas and you can call a meeting and present yours at any time you want. I shall be pleased to see you at the meeting, will endeavor to answer any question you or any other miner should see fit to ask. Believing that it is only by intelligent consideration that we can ever hope to arrive at intelligent conclusions.

If you are sincere in your convictions, present them and let your actions be a manifestation of your conviction, if such had been the case I am positive there would be less friction between you and us.

Thanking you for your invitation, I am sincerely yours,

RICHARD GILBERT.

Secretary-Treasurer, District No. 2, U. M. W. of A.

This shows plainly that as soon as they saw that we were not bluffing, they backed out. In spite of that, the local fakirs advertised in "Grit" again and on fakers the debate, knowing fully they would not dare to face our speakers. Six of their men were billed to speak—McKay, Goazou, (Anarchist) and Watsky, organizers, and Rice, Gilbert and Gilday, district officers. After receiving Gilbert's letter, we decided not to have any speakers, but on going among the miners we could hear nothing else but the coming debate discussed on all sides. So we sent for Comrades Thomas and Stamper to be on hand. We were confident that even if the fakirs refused to debate, the miners at the meeting would have fought to hear our side. Comrades Thomas and Stamper were delayed by three landslides arriving after the meeting was over.

When the fakirs opened the meeting our members asked them to debate as hot their advertisement, but they all crawled out of it like whipped curs. Rice saying he knew nothing of the debate, and that he had to catch a train. Gilday, who was called upon next to speak, refused to even speak, saying he must catch a train, and forthwith the two worthless gathered themselves up out of the hall. Then came Goazou, the anarchist, and Gilbert, both claiming to be "Socialists." The latter said he was "a genuine socialist," and that we were "counterfeits," because we were "union wreckers." He said "The root of all evil was the principle of selfishness, genuine socialism is the brotherhood of man. The U. M. W. of A. members believe in that principle, the brotherhood of man, which they show to others by willingly paying three per cent of their earnings where as one per cent would be sufficient to pay all expenses of their union." These are the words of the secretary-treasurer of the fakirs.

One notable transparency seems to have escaped the notice of the press. At the head of the Social Democratic party bakers dozen, a sign, 10 by 7, was carried on ahead, with the following inscription

"Tammany is the workingmen's friend."

We have issued the following challenge

to the fakirs through the "Grit" and local papers:

## CHALLENGE.

For Joint Debate Between U. M. W. of A. and S. T. & L. A. Speakers.

To the Miners of the Central Pennsylvania Coal Fields, Greeting:

In "Grit" of April 7 there appeared a statement to the effect that a mass meeting or rather a debate, would be held in Co-operative hall at Houtzdale on Saturday, April 20, between the U. M. W. of A. and the S. T. & L. A., the subject being, "Trades Unionism." Arrangements were at once made by the Socialist Trade and Labor Alliance to bring to Houtzdale Messrs. W. H. Thomas of Buena Vista and H. B. Stumper of Moon Run coal miners, to defend the principles of "New Trades Unionism" as taught by the S. T. & L. A. Comrades Thomas and Stumper left the city of Allegheny on Friday, the 19th, 10 p. m., for Houtzdale, over the B. R. and P. R. R. Between Allegheny and Dubois their train was delayed by three landslides, it arriving in Dubois, April 20, 10:30 a. m., when schedule time was 2:17 a. m. This unforeseen accident prevented them from arriving in Houtzdale at 11:48 a. m. as intended, but instead they arrived there at 8:45 p. m. The aforesaid meeting was called to order at 3 p. m. and conducted without their presence. Believing that the miners of this district are desirous of elevating themselves and their fellow-craftsmen through organization, and holding that the doctrines and principles of the U. M. W. of A. and its officers are wrong in every sense that the word implies, and believing that the principles of organization, as enunciated by the S. T. & L. A. are scientifically correct, and further believing that a debate between the officers of the U. M. W. of A. national or district, and the representatives of the S. T. & L. A. is essentially necessary for the education and elevation of the workers of the Central district, and could only result in the solidification of the disrupted ranks of labor and start them upon the scientific path which leads to the co-operative commonwealth, we therefore challenge the national or district officers of the U. M. W. of A. to meet our representatives in a debate before the wage workers of this region in Houtzdale at any time in the near future they may see fit to name, expenses to be equally divided between both organizations. The only conditions that we insist upon are that an agreement must be drawn up and signed by a committee of both organizations, that this debate take place on schedule time as per arrangements. Our reasons for insisting upon this agreement being drawn up, are, that even being ignorant of the fact that Messrs. Thomas and Stumper had failed to arrive in Houtzdale in time to participate in the debate advertised for April 20, at the opening of the meeting Messrs. P. J. Drain, Barney Rice, Louis Goazou, and Richard Gilbert, upon request of our local members positively refused to debate the question.

The Press Committee of the S. T. & L. A., Local No. 228 of Houtzdale, Houtzdale, April 25, 1901.

Comrades all over the country, hit and smash the gang of fleecers and misleaders; their union is a capitalistic institution run for profit. Up with the Arm and Hammer. In every hamlet organize in the S. T. & L. A., and the S. L. P. L. K. CHRISTOFF.

Brisbin, Pa., May 3.

Do You Wonder? Would You Have a Capitalist Paper Portray the Discomfiture of Its Pure and Simple Organized Scaberry?

To THE PEOPLE.—What is the matter with that great "champion of labor," the New York Journal, that it does not report the great labor and capital love feast, held at Cooper Union last night? After reading the report in the DAILY PEOPLE, I bought a New York Journal, and after a careful hunt could find not a word about the great meeting.

R. S.

New York, May 9.

Echoes of the "Parade."

To THE PEOPLE.—The Morris Brown, referred to in THE PEOPLE's editorial, should be described. He is known in his Union 144, where he is secretary, as "Oh, I, I am Brown." He was the selected chairman upon request and influence of the Kangaroo Genoese of Union 90, to preside at Madison Square.

"Comrade Brown" derived his education from his former socialist teacher and predecessor, and much lamented friend, Meyer Damph, the relative of Sam Gompers who died mysteriously, leaving large defalcations of his union's funds behind.

As Damph was a "socialist killer," you may judge of what it meant when Brown proposed "three cheers for the

**OFFICIAL.**

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE—Henry Kuhn, Secretary, 2-6 New Reade street, New York.

SOCIALIST LABOR PARTY OF CANADA—F. J. Darch, Secretary, 119 Dundas street, Market square, London, Ontario.

NEW YORK LABOR NEWS COMPANY—2-6 New Reade street. (The Party's literary agency.)

NOTICE.—For technical reasons, no Party announcements can go in that are not to this office by Tuesdays, 10 p. m.

**National Executive Committee.**

Meeting of May 10th, held at headquarters, 2-6 New Reade street. John T. Keveney in the chair. Absent without excuse, A. Klein. The financial report for the week ending May 4 showed receipts \$26.75; expenditures, \$21.74.

The committee on drafting answer to the invitation of the Social Democratic party to attend a joint or "Harmony" convention, made final report. With some slight alterations, the report was adopted and the document ordered published in the party organs together with a resolution calling for a general vote of the membership of the S. L. P. on the form of the answer.

Letters were on hand from S. B. France, the organizer of Section San Francisco, and N. L. Griest of the same city. The former reported that N. L. Griest had attempted to capture the section meeting; that the attempt had been frustrated, the meeting temporarily adjourned and afterwards reopened when Griest's name was placed on the roll of the section and charges brought against him and others. Griest on the other hand reported that he had gone to the meeting in answer to an invitation received. That S. B. France had adjourned that meeting before a chairman had been chosen. He (Griest) protested, stating that he had come to present his card, but was cut off by France who shouted: "We will accept nothing from you, Mr. Griest." Action was upon motion deferred until next meeting on the ground that, since the decision of the N. E. C. arrived at at the last meeting, was not known at San Francisco when the events described took place; it was considered best to wait until it became clear to all concerned that no action of the illegal General Committee of Section San Francisco can be recognized at this end.

Section St. Louis reported the expulsion of Fred Schacht for affiliation with another party. The Texas State Committee reported good work and bright outlook for the S. L. P. in that State. A communication from the Illinois State Committee was read to the effect that Chas. A. Baustis has been elected the Secretary of the Middle West Circuit in place of Peter Dunn who has gone abroad. The Colorado State Committee asked for an interpretation of Article 2, Sec. 10, relative to the length of time given to appeal a case. The concrete case quoted not being as clear as it might be, the Secretary was instructed to request closer information. The Ohio State Committee returned a guarantee for a loan of \$75, given by the N. E. C., prior to election, as the loan has since been donated to the said State Committee by the former Hungarian Branch of Cleveland. The R. I. State Committee sent a draft for a circular relative to the New England circuit about to be started.

Communications were also read from W. S. Dalton about his work in Pennsylvania, from Stamford, Conn., Dayton, Ohio, Detroit, Mich., Seattle, Wash., and other points.

**JULIUS HAMMER,**  
Recording Secretary.

**Minnesota State Committee.**

Present at the regular meeting were Spettel, S. Johnson, J. W. Johnson, Hammond and State Secretary Davidson. Hansen was excused. S. Johnson was chairman.

Communications concerning party work were received from Wausau, Wis., New York City, Peoria, Ill., Chicago, Ill., and Duluth, Henning, Hibbing, Lake City, Little Falls, Winona, Red Lake Falls, Milaca and St. Paul, Minn.

John Dahl of Hibbing was elected a member at large. Iver Larsen of Lisbon, N. D. applied for membership. His application was referred to the N. E. C.

Section Duluth appealed from decision of the State Committee in the case of Orchard and Roemer, and Hammond was directed to prepare the matter for submission to the membership.

Nominations were presented as follows: By Section St. Paul, for State Secretary, Chas. G. Davidson, for members of State Committee, F. Hayek, S. Johnson, A. W. M. Anderson, Geo. F. Spettel, A. Worm, D. A. Potter, Robert Peterson, Hank Smith, W. B. Hammond, J. W. Johnson, O. B. Olson. By Section Minneapolis, for State Secretary Chas. G. Davidson, for members of State Committee, A. Worm, W. H. Hammond, J. W. Johnson, Thos. Van Lear, Thos. Russell, Geo. F. Spettel, A. W. M. Anderson, Peter Lindholm, Peter Hall, Victor Erlandsen, M. A. Overby, W. B. Hammond declined and O. B. Olson and D. A. Potter having left the twin cities for some time probably would do so.

The resignation of D. A. Potter as member and treasurer of the State Committee on account of protracted absence, was presented and accepted, subject to audit of accounts. Samuel Johnson was elected treasurer to fill the vacancy. Sections Minneapolis and St. Paul were requested to elect each one auditor, to serve one year, to examine State Committee's accounts. Appropriations: for administration, \$120; receipts for April, \$23.88.

**W. B. HAMMOND,**  
Recording Secretary.  
Minneapolis, Minn., May 6.

**Pennsylvania State Committee.**

The following circular has been issued by the Pennsylvania State Committee.

PITTSBURG, Pa., May 11, 1901.

Comrades—

As stated in a former circular the State Convention will be held in Pittsburg on Decoration Day, May 30, at Grand Army Hall, No. 15 Arlington ave-

ue.

As I desire to be able to report the

full membership at the convention, it will be necessary for me to have enclosed report returned at once. Also find enclosed blank credentials. The basis of representation is one delegate to each 25 good standing members and one additional delegate for a majority fraction thereof.

We again urge upon all Sections to do all they can towards the circuit agitation fund. The amount received for this purpose up to date has been rather meager.

Dalton has now been on the

line for five months and during this time the Pennsylvania State Committee has contributed only \$120. We will have to do better than this and no doubt will, for it is absolutely necessary that Dalton be kept in this State during the entire summer. After closing his tour in New York and New Jersey he began in Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, the 27th of April, where he remained until May 1; since that he has held meetings at Quakertown, Reading, Allentown, Bethlehem and Easton, and at the present time he is in Scranton, where he will remain at least until the last of this month; longer if necessary, for a good movement must be built in the anthracite coal region, and we believe if Dalton is allowed to remain long enough in that locality it can be done. Scranton and vicinity must be thoroughly canvassed. I again repeat, don't forget the circuit agitation fund. In my next circular I will give itemized report of all money received on this fund.

Yours fraternally,

**VAL REMMEL,**  
Secretary State Committee.

**D. A. 49, S. T. & L. A.**

The regular meeting of District Alliance 49 was held on Friday evening, May 3rd with the District Worthy Foreman in the chair. Roll call of officers showed the District Master Workman and District Auditor absent. Admission of new delegates: From L. A. 141 Bronx Borough Labor Union, M. Mewaker.

Reports of officers: D. W. F. reported that he had visited L. A. 141, Cigarmakers; meeting well attended, and the members active in agitation work.

D. S. & T. reported that Comrade Cianfara had called at the office and reported that the Soft Ground Miners, L. A. 341, who were defeated in their strike last March were beginning to rally again and the prospects were that they would be in good shape in a short while. That L. A. 1,028 had furnished a band of fifteen pieces for the May Day demonstration, but that several of the locals had failed to carry out the request of the district to have their trade flags or banners present.

The financial report for the quarter was then read and on motion referred to the Auditing Committee.

**REPORT OF COMMITTEES.**

Committee on Organization: No report.

Grievance Committee: Secretary stated there was a vacancy in this committee because of Delegate Hogan of L. A. 2394 leaving the city. On motion Comrade Rasmussen of L. A. 274 was elected to fill vacancy.

Committed to Lenox Lyceum, Second street, who were appointed by the request of L. A. 19, reported they had seen the proprietor, who stated he would not sign an agreement to engage L. A. 19 or any other union of waiters steadily. But if any organization that engaged the hall wanted waiters from L. A. 19 he would engage them. Report received, committee discharged. Committee appointed to investigate statement of Comrade Lustic reported progress.

L. A. 141 Cigarmakers reported that they had engaged Lenox Lyceum for a ball and that S. T. & L. A. cigars would be sold and the waiters would be from L. A. 19. They had also received two letters from G. E. B., namely a cigar manufacturer of St. Paul, Minn., inquired how he could procure the S. T. & L. A. cigarmakers label; they had instructed their Secretary to forward the necessary information. Trade is reported very dull.

L. A. 274, Machinists reported that they had taken two new members, and that the arrangements for their mass meeting were completed.

L. A. 1028, Musicians, reported that one of their officers that had joined the Federation of Musicians, had resigned his position.

Section New York reported that T. A. Hickey had been expelled, but that he would appeal. The General Committee had decided to recommend not to grant an appeal as Hickey had refused to appear before the Grievance Committee after being twice notified to attend. They were also assisting the 13th Assembly District who are getting up a benefit for one of their active comrades who is now sick.

L. A.'s 1, 252, 1563, and 2394 reported progress.

**NEW BUSINESS.**

The Secretary was instructed to write Comrades Zimmer and Johnson of Staten Island to attend the next meeting of the District.

The Secretary was instructed to have delegate cards printed and the same to be distributed on the last meeting in June to the delegates who must present the same to the District Sergeant-at-arms at each meeting thereafter to gain admission.

**W. J. EBERLE, Secretary.****Lecture in Everett, Mass.**

An illustrated lecture will be given under the auspices of Section Everett, S. L. P., by Charles Kroll, of Providence, R. I., on the "Development of Machinery" at Irving Club Hall, 6 Chestnut street, Sunday, May 19. Door open at 7:30 p. m. Tickets can be procured at Section headquarters, 154 School street.

If you are getting this paper without having ordered it, do not refuse it. Some one has paid for your subscription. It is new when it expires.

Local No. 143 Broad Silk Weavers,

Delegates of the

THE ALLEGHENY COUNTY S. L. P.

are invited to

the assistance of

the assistance of